

NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

NO 20.—VOL. XX.

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, JUNE 25, 1868.

NO. 1010.

THE FATE OF FITZ CHARLES:

A TALE—Founded on Fact.

Tenfold dependence of Henry Fitz-Charles was a pair of colons; yet out of his half pay he contrived to spare great part for the support of a suffering mother, and an amiable sister; the rest of their maintenance proceeded from the grilling penance which Miss Fitz-Charles earned by the work.

The disposition of Henry was liberal, ingenious, and manly; his sister, meek, delicate, possessing a large share of susceptibility; that of the mother will be best conceived from a short detail of circumstances.

With the most acute susceptibility of feeling, she saw herself not only sunk from affluence to poverty, but deserted by those who were once proud of her countenance; and even insulted by many who had formerly extolled by her bounty; she saw her darling daughter pining with a consumption; and her guardian son a prey to melancholy, from a reflection of her sufferings, and his own incapacity of removing them; and from being perpetually harassed, and hourly liable to imprisonment, for debts he had contracted from filial suicide, in the desperate moment of necessity; and to her misfortune, that she had long laboured under a derangement of health, which her physicians had pronounced incurable; and then let imagination supply an appropriate climax to her distress—a climax remains—she saw her husband, a colonel, in the arms of another, rolling in luxury and dreading every representation private rumour gave him of her situation, and that of his legitimate children; while, with pride he displayed to the world a spurious offspring, who justified his recommendation by the most abandoned profligacy.

Yet under all these calamities, Mrs. Fitz-Charles appeared perfectly resigned; she smiled with contempt on one part of the world, and on the other with pity; with all her deficiencies of comfort, herself was really the source of support to the spirits of her children, she told no one her wrongs, and disdained to apply for relief to the inhuman author of them—and whenever the little circle, whom accident, curiosity, or sympathy, (few indeed of the last!) drew around her, reproached his proceedings, they were astonished to find in her a generous palliator of his crimes, and an ardent implorer for his felicity. Think not the character too plausible; Mrs. Fitz-Charles was a mortal—she felt severely—and human grief must have vent; but her tears were shed in retirement; like David's, they washed her couch. Yes, amid all the various forebodings and distractions of her mind, her prayer was, "Thy will be done!"

Emma Fitz-Charles gave evident signs of this approaching dissolution; she was scarcely able to attend her needle; and thus a great part of the income of this little family of sufferers had failed, when one evening, as they were sitting communing upon their fate, a loud rap at the door of their lodgings, roused

them from a mournful reverie. A letter was brought to Henry, and their hearts palpitated with ten thousand solicitudes and apprehensions when he opened it—it was an order for him to join his regiment immediately, and repair to the continent!

The possessors of sensibility will feelingly conceive the effect of this letter; to assimilate it to the sympathies of the insensible, surpassing ability; suffice it to say, the mother was, for once, necessitated to receive consolation from her children.

The next morning, while Mrs. Fitz-Charles and Emma, with all the fortitude they could assume, were preparing for his departure, Henry, to avoid distressing them by the effusion of his feeling, sulked in an unconscious air of melancholy, to the parade in St. James's Park; and had scarcely arrived there when his eye caught that of his inhuman father. Henry, instinctively, as it were, went up, and respectfully addressed him with, "A word, Sir, by your permission." "You must be explicit then, Sir," was the reply. Henry as briefly as he could, with a tear, told him the predicament of the family, and implored his relief; he would have turned on his heel, but Henry arrested his arm; their mutual perturbation attracted the notice of a group of officers near, and the Colonel sung to the quick at being observed in a renegade whose explanation he dreaded, and determined to mortify the author of his embarrassments, took a guinea from his pocket, threw it down, and crying, "There, Sir," would have broken away, but Henry still detained him, and remonstrated very freely on the illiberality of the action; the contention grew warm, till eventually, through the frenzy of indignant shame, the Colonel drew his sword and made a pass at Henry, who was thus necessitated to stand upon his defence; and, unfortunately, ere the astonished spectators could interfere, the *Accusing Spirit* and *Recording Angel*, had presented the soul of the unfeeling father at the bar of inflexible justice.

In the stupor of horror, Henry was arrested by the officer on duty; and Mrs. Fitz-Charles and Emma were waiting his presence to bless their parting dinner, when they heard that an officer had been that morning taken into custody for killing another; a neighbour who met him going to prison, soon informed them it was Henry; and immediately after an officious friend, who had been a spectator of the duel, acquainted them that he had killed his father.

I will avoid the recital of a new scene of woe—the extreme of which subsiding, Mrs. Fitz-Charles wrote memorials of his case, and a plain narrative of the duel, as she learned it of Henry, to several of the nobility and general officers, with whom she had been in the habit of associating; she sent it also to the public prints; and left no stone unturned to soften the fate of her unhappy son, who looked forward to his trial without hope; and anticipated the sentence of the *parade* with silent resignation.

The melancholy story became now univer-

sally known, and the world readily joined in commiserating Henry; and the death of Emma, which happened in consequence of too severe a shock received from the event of the duel, being publicly notified, increased the disposition of inveterate censure universally cherished against the memory of the depraved father, and interested every one more firmly in Henry's welfare.

The trial came—and never was a scene more affecting. Henry was in mourning, and the moment he was placed at the bar, an ineffable murmur of sympathy ran thro' the whole court: Indeed his figure was peculiarly interesting; and the ingenuous sorrow depicted in his countenance, together with the modest traits of manly resignation evident in his whole deportment, would have irresistibly biased any one in his favour, had they been entirely unacquainted with the circumstances for which he was to stand trial.

Henry had once determined to plead *guilty*, but was dissuaded from it on the idea of its being a species of suicide, while there was a presumption tantamount to a certainty of his acquittal; upon being arraigned, therefore, he pleaded "Not guilty." The witnesses were examined, and their collective evidence went palpably to prove that the meeting between the Colonel and him was purely accidental, and that the latter inflicted the death-wound of the former, through the accidental necessity of self-defence. Witnesses were then called to his character; and to the agonising astonishment of the court, his mother presented herself, bathed in tears, and scarcely capable of articulation. Henry beheld her with an agitation most visibly poignant; and after a few struggles with grief that almost choked her, her anxiety for her son's safety produced an effort, which overcame her convulsive transports, she began with apologizing to the court for her appearance, "but the situation of a son from whom she and her daughter had received such uncommon and uniform instances of dutiful affection, overcame with her every other consideration, and"—she could proceed no further, but fainted, and was conveyed from the court, amid the sympathizing tears of hundreds.

Henry was now obliged to be supported, and being called upon for his defence, could not speak.—The foreman of the jury, however, rising, declared they were all convinced that the Colonel had drawn his fate upon himself; that Henry's was an act of necessity;—and that, as every itself could never have the audacity to impute malice premeditated against a father, though an unjust one, to a disposition so indubitably dutiful as his, he thought it his duty, without giving the court farther trouble, or the feelings of the prisoner farther pain, to pronounce him "Not guilty."

Thus honourably acquitted, Henry was restored to liberty, but not to peace; the idea of having deprived a father of his existence, was too much for a mind like his to support, and he fell a victim to remorse; but not till he had seen the exiles of the Colonel (through the interference of the Chancellor, after reserving a

discretionary punishment for his illegitimate offspring awarded to his mother. But they came too late to afford her any further consolation than enabling her to fulfil many charitable wishes of her heart, and to erect a sorrowful monument of passion to her underserving husband, and another of regret and gratitude to her amiable children, with whose ashes she soon mingled her own.

Thus was a family calculated to be an ornament to the country brought to their untimely graves through the enormity of one of its members. The sceptic will probably ask, 'How it can be reconciled to the justice of an eternal Providence, that the innocent should be involved in the punishment of the guilty?'

I shall only reply, that till finite shall be able to fathom infinity, man must inevitably err in calculating the proportions of good and evil, and if the moral shall prove as comprehensive in effect as in application, I shall be happy in having recorded anecdotes, which though above a century and a half old, possess a locality of nature which will always render them interesting and impressive. C.

THE GENEROUS FATHER.

Delia was the daughter of a poor peasant; she was beautiful, and had learned accomplishments of a reduced lady who dwelt in the village, for which, with the sweetness of her temper, she was admired by all that knew her. She had many lovers; yet her cold heart could not be moved to the softness of affection—but Delia was not long to enjoy this sweet tranquillity, for a young nobleman, whom we will call Celadon, came to reside in that country; he saw her, he talked with her, and before he was aware, he loved her. He confessed his passion with all the soft persuasion of a lover. Delia's heart was now no longer cold; she felt an equal flame, and confessed the soft emotion. They were often blest with each other's company—but this was of short duration, for Celadon had a father, who heard of his love, and sent for him instantly to London. The youth obeyed; but first wrote a letter to Delia, which he gave to Thirisa, a youth who dwelt near her cottage. Thirisa was a lover of Delia—he read the letter and destroyed it, but he went to Delia, and told her that Celadon was gone to London. Poor Delia was desirous, every one wondered that she should be so simple as to suppose Celadon loved her. Wretched maid! she had now no comfort but conscious innocence. Her parents persuaded her to marry Thirisa. The unhappy Delia, to be revenged of him she loved, to oblige her parents and to avoid reproach, consented. The day arriving, she was led to the church all pale and trembling, more like a victim than like a youthful bride. When she came to the altar, she could support herself no longer—she fainted! An old man drew near and helped to support her, she recovered, with many sighs and tears, she clasped her hands together, and cried, O faithless Celadon! The heart of the old man, who was no other than Celadon's father, was touched with pity—he had left as he thought, his son in London, to observe Delia's conduct—he bade her be of comfort, and was desiring his servant to go to London for his son, when Celadon entered the church! He had come to the country unknown to his father to seek for his beloved Delia; he heard that she was gone to be married, and flew in search of her, but what was his surprise to see her in his father's arms! the mystery was soon cleared, and his generous father consented to the union. They were now united to the satisfaction of all but Thirisa, who left the village. The parents of Delia were well provided for; Celadon and Delia lived happy, and Celadon's father often declared that he did not repent making the amiable Delia his daughter.

TRUE COURAGE.

An officer of distinction, and tried valor, refused to accept a challenge sent him by a young adventurer, but returned the following answer: 'I fear not your sword, but the anger of my God. I dare venture my life in a good cause, but cannot hazard my soul in a bad one. I will charge you to the cannon's mouth for the good of my country, but I want courage to arm bel.'

Lines to an Affectionate Mother.

O my Lord Mother! Lord to latest days,
Love'd from the moment that you gave me birth,
Accept the tribute of the dutiful praise,
That owns a parent's fame, revere her worth.

For oft when infant pains my heart oppress,
And ling'ring hours in anguish pass'd away,
You lost with me the balmy sweets of rest,
Nor left me sorrowing with the opening day.

Then would the mother use her tender care,
And soothe to sleep by every kind art;
Watch my soft slumbers with a penitent air,
And pray to heaven for future bliss impart.

Fain would I bear thee from this world of strife,
Return thy kindness, and thy cares repay,
Exert each nerve to charm-deciding life,
And tint thy evening with a summer's ray.

But if, and doom, I see thee labor still,
If all these golden hopes my grasp elude,
Yet live to read my purpose in my will,
Yet live to bless the smile of gratitude!

BEAUTY AND VIRTUE.

A CONTRAST.

Where does beauty chiefly lie?
In the heart, or in the eye?
Which both yield us greatest pleasure,
Outward charms, or inward treasure?
Which, with it most link, dash hind,
The lustre of the face or mind!

Beauty, at some future day,
Must vainly dwindle to decay,
And all its energy and fire
Ignobly perish, and expire—
Low level'd with the humblest slave
Alike must moulder in the grave.

But inward excellence, secure,
Shall survive the storm and will endure,
Time's self-subduing arm defy,
And live when Nature's self shall die,
Shall stand unhurt amid the blast,
And longer than the world shall last.

TO FASHION.

Give Fashion! thou goddess so pleasing,
Hence or improve this way,
Like a mistress, exact to us teaching,
Thy slaves, tho' they murmur, obey.

The simple, the wise, and the witty,
The learned, the otiose, and the fool,
The crooked, straight, ugly, and pretty,
Wear the badge of thy whimsical school.

Yet wase but thy fit-esome banners,
And hosts of adjectives we see,
Arts, morals, religion, and manners,
Yield implicit obedience to thee.

More despotic than beauty's thy power,
More than virtue thy rule o'er the mind,
Too transient thy reign, as a flower
That scatters its leaves to the wind.

Ah! while foolish thou dealest such measures,
No matter how fleeting the day!
Be wisdom, dear goddess, thy pleasure,
Then lasting no time be thy stay.

EARLY RISING.

How sweet to rise, when Morn's refulgent hand
Waves o'er the brightening sky her magic wand!
How sweet to rise with morn, to rouse strong
And hear the lark begin his quaver'd song!

To view creation smiling as she glows,
And seea fresh nature waken from repose!
Boast ye, ye sons of opulence and power,
Boast ye, mid all your treasures, such an hour!
Can palish sloth desert her downy nest?
Or panting asthma lift the unwieldy breast?
Does gently revel spring to hail the sky,
Or rick awake with animation's eye?
And ah! when evening's ghastly dusky vale
Bosoms its dark texture on the sterner gale,
How lordly you arbor, where the bonied flowers
Bloom on the air, and scent the flustering hour!
There, when bright Titan sinks behind the hill,
And his last colours paint the village rill—
How joys the eve, attentive to the skies,
To step down only, as he slowly dies!
While streams of splendor roll along the sea,
And mark the flicks of his purple vest!
So sinks the man whose conscience Heaven approves,
Whom angels venerate, and virtue loves;
Lamenting humer weeps upon his breast,
And carves in gold the monumental verse—
While glory beams on death's retreating gloom,
And with refulgent splendor crowns his tomb.

STRIKING FRIENDSHIP OF TWO NEGROES.

A Planter of Virginia, who was owner of a considerable number of slaves, instead of regarding them as human creatures, and of the same species with himself, used them with the utmost cruelty, whipping and torturing them for the slightest fault. One of these thinking any change preferable to slavery under such a barbarian, attempted to make his escape among the mountain Indians, but, unfortunately, was taken and brought back to his master. Poor Arthur (as he was called) was immediately ordered to receive 300 lashes stark naked, which were to be given him by his fellow slaves, among whom happened to be a new negro, purchased by the planter the day before. This day, the moment he saw the unhappy wretch destined to the lashes, he saw to his arms, and embraced him with the greatest tenderness; the other returned his transports, and nothing could be more moving than their mutual bemoaning each other's misfortune. Their master was soon given to understand that they were countrymen and intimate friends, and that Arthur had formerly, in a battle with a neighbouring nation, saved his friend's life at the expense of his own. The new negro, at the same time, threw himself at the planter's feet with tears, beseeching him, in the most moving manner, to save his friend, or, at least, to suffer him to undergo the punishment in his room, prostrating he would sooner die ten thousand deaths than lift his hand against him. But the wretch looking upon this as an affront to the absolute power, he pretended not him ordered Arthur to be immediately tied to a tree, and his friend to give him the lashes; telling him too, that for every lash not well laid on, he should himself receive a score. The new negro, armed with a barbaric as becoming a human creature, with a generous disdain refused to obey him, at the same time upbraiding him with his cruelty upon which, the planter turning all his rage on him, ordered him to be immediately stripped, and commanded Arthur (to whom he promised forgiveness) to give his countryman the lashes he himself had been destined to receive. This proposal too was rejected with scorn, each protesting he would rather suffer the most dreadful torture than injure his friend. This generous conflict, which must have raised the strongest feelings in a breast susceptible of pity, did not for the more exalt the monster, who now determined they should both be made examples of, and to satiate his revenge, was resolved to whip them himself. He was just preparing to begin with Arthur, when the new negro drew a knife from his pocket, stabbed the planter to the heart, and at the same time struck it to his own, rejoicing with his last breath, that he had revenged his friend, and rid the world of such a monster.

It is not what we possess that makes us happy, but what we enjoy. If you live according to nature, you will seldom be poor; if according to opinion, never rich.

The Weekly Museum.

NEW-YORK, JUNE 23, 1898.

The city inspector reports the death of 50 persons (of whom 9 were men, 11 women, 5 boys and 5 girls) during the week ending on Saturday last, viz. Of diseases 1, in childbed 2, of consumption 5, convulsions 2, delirium 1, diphtheria 2, dropsy 3, dysentery in the head 1, putrid fever 1, typhus fever 1, inflammation of the bowels 1, mortification 1, pleurisy 1, small pox 1, still born 1, sudden death 1, and 1 of whooping cough.

On Sunday a man by the name of Kearney, was committed to Bridewell for the murder of James Kinnamin. The circumstances which led to this melancholy affair are as follows: Some persons living collected in the second story of a tavern or grocery store in Tryon Row, a quarrel took place among them; Kinnamin being down stairs, and the landlord of the house absent, went up with a view to quell them, and having got to the head of the stairs, he was met by a woman, who pushed him down; with which he complied, but finding the noise still continued, he went up a second time to go up, when he was met by Kearney, who after saying a few words, struck him on the head with a club, in consequence of which he died immediately. I read that Kearney mistook Kinnamin for the man with whom he was quarrelling.

A. Y. Gas.

Mammoth Children.—How sportive is nature. Sometimes adding, sometimes diminishing! As a proof of the former, we mention that Captain John Simpson, in Providence district, S. C. has a daughter and son—the former, Beaman Simpson, aged 10 years, in height 5 feet 2 inches, weighs 150 pounds; the latter, John O. Simpson, aged 4 years, is 6 feet high, and weighs 90 pounds.

Pondus in paper.

A TRICK.—On Saturday evening last, a man, whose wife was confined in the jail of this district, was admitted by the jailer to visit her. He changed clothes with her, and she escaped by passing the woman in man's apparel. The man is retained in prison to answer for assisting in her escape.

Knoxville Gaz.

A young unmarried woman was lately committed before the Magistrates of Glasgow, for having exposed her child on the street of that city, in the winter of 1893. The child being conveyed to the town hospital, she had the address immediately after to apply there for a wet nurse and to procure her own child to nurse at a quarterly allowance, which she had been drawing ever since.

London paper.

The sum required by the British Ministry to defray the expenses of the government for the present year, is Forty Eight Millions Six Hundred and Fifty Three Thousand One Hundred and Seventy Pounds sterling! Only about One Hundred and Ninety Five Millions of Dollars.

Longevity.—Died, at Harbor Island, on the 11th inst. Flora Thompson, a black woman, aged 150 years; she was born in Africa in the year 1698, and carried to Jamaica, as a

slave, soon after that island came in possession of Great Britain; the captain of the slave ship disposed of his cargo there, with the exception of this woman, whom he retained in his service for several years, and then sold her to a gentleman at Nevis, where she remained for some years; after that she was brought to Nassau, during the time this island was in possession of the pirates, and sold to Mr. William Thompson; on his decease she became the property of his son John Thompson, Esq., with whom she continued until his death, about 48 years ago, and then obtained her freedom; she was a trusty and faithful house servant, and what is particularly remarkable, never had a fit of sickness except that which finally closed her existence.—She had a decent funeral and upwards of 300 persons attended her remains to the grave.

WARNE'S INTELLIGENCE OFFICE.

THE Subscriber having heard incessant complaints among all classes of the inhabitants of this city respecting the difficulty of procuring good house servants; having often heard it intimated that some particular place was desirable in which both the landlord and tenant might resort for information. Having, understood from various quarters that a similar place was wanted for entering the names and lodgings of strangers who come here for a temporary residence; hereby offers to the public the following plan for their approbation and encouragement, and at the same time solicits the communication of such hints for its improvement as may occur to any one.

The Domestic Register will contain the names of all applicants for servants, and of all applicants for places of every sort and description. The latter will be expected to produce the name and place of abode of his or her last employer, together with a letter of recommendation, without which no name will ever be entered in the Register. And the subscriber presumes to take this occasion to observe, that if the ladies and gentlemen of this city were more scrupulous in giving such letters, that alone would go far towards remedying the very general complaint of bad servants; it would soon be found that no servants could procure a place nor even a reference to a place from this office, without being furnished with such letter of recommendation.

Besides this letter, or a copy of it from the Register where it will be placed, may always be produced in a court of law as evidence to condemn the master or mistress from paying wages to a faithless, drunken, or incapable servant.

The House and Land Register will contain the names of all landlords having houses or lots to lease—and of all who wish to hire; as well as those who have houses or lots to sell, and of those who wish to purchase, with a suitable description of the premises, price, &c. Here likewise may be deposited the keys of such houses as are left empty during the summer season.

The at argers' Register will contain the names of all persons coming to reside here for a short time, together with any other particulars they may choose to send to the office for the information of their friends or those having business with them. In the same Register will be entered the names of any such persons, who, from their not being freeholders, freemen, knights, or any other reason, have not been entered in the Directory.

WILLETT WARNE.

N. B. Brokerage and Commission business transacted with the utmost fidelity.

NOTICE.—Gardeners, Coachmen, Footmen, House keepers, Nurses, Chambermaids, Servants, Cooks, &c. who want employment, and can produce good recommendation, may obtain places by applying at the new Register and Intelligence office, No. 8 Robinson street.

THE PARTNERSHIP OF SMITH & CONK LING, dissolved on the 1st May. All accounts will be settled by either of the subscribers.

Z. SMITH,

Brooklyn, June 6 J. W. CONK LING.

June 23 1898

MARRIED.

On the 11th inst by the Rev Dr. Beach, Daniel Tooker, Esq. of this city, to Mrs. Hannah Gates, of Baltimore.

On the 16th inst by the Rev Dr. Miller, Peter Hawes, Esq. of New York, to Miss Margaretta Kay, of Digby, N. S.

On the 16th inst by the Rev Dr. Lyell, Mr. Silvin Somner to Miss Ann Bujony, both of Philadelphia.

At Greenwich on Saturday evening last, by the Rev Dr. Beach, Dr. John Masten, of Red Hook, to Miss Agnes Griffiths, of this city.

At Springfield, N. J. on the 12th inst Mr. A. R. Woolley, merchant, to Miss Eliza Denman.

At Washington, Virg. Mr. George Hudson to Miss Seraphina Maria Carolina Matilda Juliana Sophia Ann Mansfield.

DIED.

On Friday afternoon in the 26th year of her age, Mrs. Elizabeth Chubb, wife of Jacob Chubb.

On Monday morning last in the 14th year of her age, Miss Martina Wilkins, eldest daughter of Martin S. Wilkins.

On Wednesday, after a lingering illness, Mr. John T. Morgan of this city, aged 35 years.

At Canton, Nehemiah Knight, Esq. member of Congress from the state of Rhode Island.

At Providence, Captain Joseph Cook, son of Governor Cook.

At his plantation on Horse Creek, in Scriven county, Georgia, Mr. Michael Dougherty, aged 153 years, and was one of the first settlers of that state. The day before he died he walked two miles—the day on which he died, he ate a hearty dinner, smoked his pipe, and in two hours after expired, which was on the 25th May, 1898.

THE FRENCH SCHOOL, near the corner of Cuthbert streets, will continue open this whole summer. As Mr. Frazier devotes the greatest part of his time to the tuition of the French language, persons desirous of becoming pupils, may be attended at such hours of the day and evening as may best suit them. Please to apply as above, where there are to be a spacious shop and cellar.

June 23 1898—3*

A NEW NOVEL.

Just published in 2 vols. price 2 dollars in boards, and for sale by

CHARLES HARRISON.

No 3 Peck slip.

THE FATAL REVENGE.

OR

THE FAMILY OF MONTORIO.

A Romance.

By Dennis Jasper Murphy.

This production is of the superior class, and it will afford much entertainment to the amateurs of horrors. The reader will seldom meet with a fiction which will more forcibly fix his attention, or more agreeably interest his feelings. Curiosity is constantly excited by a chain of ingenious mysteries, which the progress of the tale gradually reveals. It is a successful imitation of Mrs. Radcliffe's peculiar manner of wonderworking.

DR. ROBINSON, No. 5 Oliver street, New-York, will engage to cure all disorders that are curable, without forcing the sick to take one grain of Mercury if they follow his rules; and if a doubt arise in his breast that he is not able to perform a cure without the help of Mercury, he will let his patient know beforehand, that they may act as they think proper. Beware of Mercury, it destroys 1000 lives by sea and land.

A tendence from 12 to 2.

June 23 1898

COURT OF APOLLO.

A COMIC IRISH SONG.

1. *Law Poets berhyme Master Cupid,
And talk of his man and his dad,
By my conscience, we're not quite so stupid,
Wekneer he's an Irish lad.
And, if you reflect, where's the wonder?
'Tis nothing at all—hubaboo!
If an Irishman's caught in a blunder,
You'll often catch Cupid in two.*

Then they talk of his sonnets so pretty,
His rhymes and his verses—good luck!
Why they're nought but an Irish ditty,
"Gramachree," or the dear "Paddy Whack!"
And then for a sate conversation,
"I was there I first found out the rogues!"
For, I'll prove it to all in the nation,
The language of love is the brogue.

2. *Ould Jupiter oft went a wooing,
Was rakish, polite, debonnaire—
Was partial to b'ling and cooing,
And knew how to manage the fair;
Europa he lov'd to destruction,
With the passion his heart was so full,
That to prove it of Irish extraction,
He carried her off on a bull.*

ON A MISER.

BENEATH this verdant hillock lies
Dunbar, the wealthy and the wise.
His heirs, that he might safely rest,
Have put his carcass in a chest!
The very cheat in which they say,
His other self, his money, lay.
And, if his heirs continue kind
To that dear self left behind,
I dare believe that four in five
Will think his better half alive.

THE EYE.

MAJOR, wonder-beaming eye!
Is thy narrow circle lie
All our varied hopes and fears,
Sportive smiles and graceful tears!
Eager wishes, wild alarms,
Rapid feelings, potent charms!
Wit and genius, taste and sense,
Shed, through thee, their influence!
Houset index of the soul,
Nobly scorning all controul,
Silent language, ever flowing,
Every secret thought avowing,
Pleasure's seat, Love's favourite throne,
Every triumph is thy own!

Single Life and Matrimony—Contrasted.

THE matrimonial state—All prudent men approve,
True wisely hate—A course of changing love;
True happiness we find—in Hyman's silken chain,
With those who are unjoined—There's nought but fear and pain.
I'll therefore wisely dare—To have a constant wife;
To change from fair to fair—is but a wretched life.

ANECDOTE.

A Peasant being at confession, accused himself of having stolen some hay—the father confessor asked him how many bundles he had taken from the stack!
"That is of no consequence," (replied the peasant) "you may set it down a waggon load, for my wife and I are going to fetch the remainder very soon."

LESSONS ON THE PIANOFORTE.

FREDERICK WM DANNENBERG proposes to give lessons on the Piano forte, at his residence No 60 Maiden Lane, on the following plan, viz
1 To enable him to pay the utmost attention to the progress of his pupils, he will engage with only Twenty four Scholars
2 Eight Scholars to form a Class and to be taught at a time.
3 Each class to receive their Lessons twice a week from 10 A. M. to 2 o'clock P. M.
4 Each Class to consist of Scholars of equal capacity so as to render the instructions in their progress equally beneficial to all.
5 As soon as Eight Scholars have offered, the Tuition to commence.
6 Terms \$12 50 per quarter for each scholar
Mr Dannenberg pledges himself that his pupils shall have the strictest attention paid to their accomplishment in this branch of polite education.
June 11th 1808 1008—tf

SCHOOL.

THE subscriber returns his thanks to his employers for their encouragements to him in the line of his business, and informs them and the public in general, that he has engaged the place he now occupies, no 440 Greenwich street, near Mr Lispenard's brewery, and will continue to teach there the ensuing year: which place, for situation, convenience, and salubrity of air, none exceeds it. The subscriber will the first of May next, open a morning School for the purpose of teaching punctuation, Composition, and the art of Penmanship upon the new Systemed plan; at the teaching of which art he professes that none can exceed him. And from his unremitting assiduity in teaching and reciprocally discharging his duty towards his pupils, in correcting the errors and miscarriages in them, (indulged by other teachers) the advancements in knowledge, &c is encouraged to hope for a reasonable share of public patronage, and assures that no exertions will be wanting on his part to insinuate in the minds of his pupils, knowledge, which may have a tendency to fit them for future usefulness.
W D LAZELL.

NB The subscriber writes deeds, mortgages, wills, indentures, leases, bonds, notes, &c on reasonable terms
April 30 1002—tf

BOARDING SCHOOL.

Mrs Hearn, respectfully informs her friends and the public in general, that she intends continuing her Seminary, in the commodious and healthy situation she at present occupies No 201 Bowers Lane, where she purposes to instruct Youth in the following branches of Education, viz: Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, Embroidery, and the various branches of domestic work. Parents and others, who may please to intrust her with the care of their children, may rest assured that the utmost assiduity and strictest attention will be paid to the morals, manners, and improvement of such as may be committed to her care
New-York, April 16th, 1808 1000—tf

CISTERN,

Made and put in the ground complete warranted tight, by C ALFORD,
No 15 Catharine street, near the Watch house

FRESH TEAS.

MRS. TODD No 92 Liberty street, has just received by the late arrival from India, a excellent assortment of fresh Teas of a very superior quality. Imperial, Hyson, Young Hyson, Hyson skin, Souclong, &c.

Also,

Best loaf and lump Sugar, Coffee and Spices.
NB Families supplied with the above articles on moderate terms

DURABLE INK,

FOR WRITING ON LINEN WITH A PEN,
Which nothing will discharge without destroying the Linen, for sale at this office.

JUST RECEIVED,

And for sale at this Office,
DR. ANDERSON'S SCOT'S PILLS.

TORTOISE SHELL COMBS

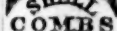
TO BE HAD BY
N SMITH—CHYMICAL PERFUMER
FROM LONDON,
At the Sign of the Golden Rose,
NO 114 BROADWAY

Just received a handsome assortment of La diere named Combs of the newest fashion—also Ladies plain Tortoise Shell Combs of all kinds



Smith's purified Chymical Cosmetic Wash Ball superior in any other for softening beautifying and preserving the skin from chapping, with an agreeable perfume. 4 and 8s each

Gentlemen Morocco Pouches for travelling, that holds all the shaving apparatus complete in a small compass



Odours of Roses for smelling bottles.
Smith's improved Chymical Milk of Roses will be known for clearing the skin from scurf, pimples, redness or sunburns, and is very fine for gentlemen after shaving with printed directions. 3s 4s 8s and 10s bottle, or 1 dollar per quart

Smith's Pomade de Grasse for thickening the hair and keeping it from coming out or turning grey 4s and 8s per pot. Smith's Tooth Paste warranted

Violet double scented Rose 2 6d
Smith's Sazoyette Royal Paste for washing the skin, making it smooth delicate and fair 4s and 8s per pot, do paste

Smith's Chymical Dentifrice Tooth Powder for the teeth and gums, warranted—2 and 4s per box
Smith's Vegetable Rouge for giving a natural color to the complexion, likewise his Vegetable or Pearl Cosmetic, for immediately whitening the skin

Smith's Chymical Blacking Cakes 1s 6d. Also a powder for the skin 8s per lb

Smith's Circassia or Antique Oil for curling, glazing and thickening the hair, and preventing it from turning grey 4s per bottle

Highly improved sweet-scented hard and soft Pomatum in jar pot or roll. Doled do 2s
Smith's Balsamic Lip Salve of Roses, for giving a most beautiful coral red to the Lips 2 and 4s per box

Smith's Lotion for the teeth warranted
His purified Alpine Shaving Cake, made on chymical principles to help the operation of shaving 3s and 1 6d

Smith's celebrated Corn Plaster 3s per box
Ladies and Gentlemen's Pocket Books
Ladies silk Braces. Elastic worsted and Cotton Garters

Salt of Lemons for taking out iron mold
The best warranted Concave Razors, Elastic Razor Straps, Shaving Boxes, Dressing Cases, Pen-knives, Scissors, Tortoise-shell, Ivory and Bone combs, Superfine white starch, Smelling bottles &c.

Ladies and Gentlemen will not only have a saving but have their goods fresh and free from adulteration, which is not the case with imported Perfumery

Great allowance to those who buy to sell again
January 1, 1808

JEWELRY,

At No 200 Broadway.

EDWARD ROCKWELL, informs his friends and customers, that he has removed from the Park to No 200 Broadway, where he solicits a continuance of their custom, and flatters himself that his goods, and his attention to his business will fully meet with their approbation

He has constantly for sale a large assortment of the newest and most fashionable gold ear-rings, breast pins, lockets, finger rings, miniature settings, plain, and enamelled, and of every fashion, hair watch necklaces, and gold do, bracelets, clasps, chains, watch chains, seals and keys, &c He has also silver tea sets, table and tea spoons, sugar tongs, plain and ornamental tortoise shell combs, and a variety of articles appropriate to his line of business, which are too numerous to mention: he will sell at the lowest prices and will warrant the gold and silver work of his own manufactory, to be equal to any

EMBROIDERING CHINELLES, ELEGANTLY ASSORTED SHADES, for sale at No 104 Maiden lane.

Cash given for clean Cotton and Linen Rags at this office